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SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCK

OAHU GETS FIRST LEG ON POLO CUP BY BEATING MAUI LOCAL FOUR COME GAME GREATEST FROM BEHIND EVER SEEN AND WIN HERE

BY LAURENCE REDINGTON.

All the world loves an uphill fight, and when it's the home team that's making the fight, so that local pride and an appreciation of gameness can pull together, and when, to cap the climax, it's a successful fight, not much more can be asked of sport. That's why Honolulu went polo mad Saturday, when, after one of the most exciting and cleanly played games ever seen in the Islands, the Oahu four snatched victory out of the fire, and won an extra-period game from Maui, score 8 to 7.

It was a great game to watch, a grand game to win, but a heart-breaking hard one to lose. At half time Maui led by a score of 6 to 3, and was outplaying Oahu in every department of the game. Victory seemed certain. Then, as if imbued simultaneously with the spirit to fight for a lost cause, the four men in blue found themselves. It was a team transformed that started to pull down that long lead after the ten-minute rest. Slashing at the white sphere from possible and impossible angles, riding hard after the ball and hard after the opposition, with combination fifty per cent improved, Oahu grimly tackled the job of tying the score and forging into the lead.

Fight Begins.

One goal in the fifth period, and no tangible gain for the locals, although they seemed to be more than holding their own. One goal each in the sixth, and still it looked like a game already won, for each side was scoring only through the makal goal, and making little or no headway up the slope and against the wind.

It was not until the seventh period, that the crowd woke up to the fact that Oahu had a chance, and that the men were making one of the finest fights ever seen on a polo field, at home or abroad. Play started with Oahu at the big disadvantage of knocking uphill, but right here the tide of victory turned, with the scoring of the game's most sensational goal.

Soon after the throw-in Maui worked the ball down to the lower goal, and threatened at any moment to put it through the sticks. It was hit sharply toward the Walkiki sideboards, and in a flash Harold Castle was on top of it, for the minute clear of the field. He gave it a mighty crack that lifted the white willow high in the air, and hit again for good distance before David Fleming, the Maui back, reached the ball and stopped it with a backhand, which also sent it into the air. Sam Baldwin was thundering along behind his team mate, and as the ball rose off Fleming's stick, he made a desperate pass at it in mid-air. The odd chance in a hundred came off the ball striking the cane of Baldwin's mallet and falling just in front of Arthur Rice, who was the third galloping Oahu of the line. Rice hit with all his might, but the ball curved even nearer the sideboards, and went bounding and hopping toward the line, but far away from the posts.

Took Long Chance.

And then Arthur Rice made one of those rare shots that so seldom come when really needed. Leaning forward in his saddle and steadying his pony for the final effort, the Oahu back hit a mighty stroke under his pony's neck. So sharp was the angle that the stick bent almost double as the cane brought up against his mount's neck. The ball quartered for the white posts, with three Maui men almost on top of it, and trickled over the coveted line just as the foremost man reached out for it. Not until the goal judge threw up his arm did the crowd that had been following the rapidly changing play in breathless silence realize that it was another score.

Oahu went at it hammer and tongs as the ball came into play in the middle of the field, and in a jiffy was shooting for Maui's downhill goal. Three times the ball was over the line, but in each instance the posts were missed by narrow margins. On

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Service Is Always Good at the
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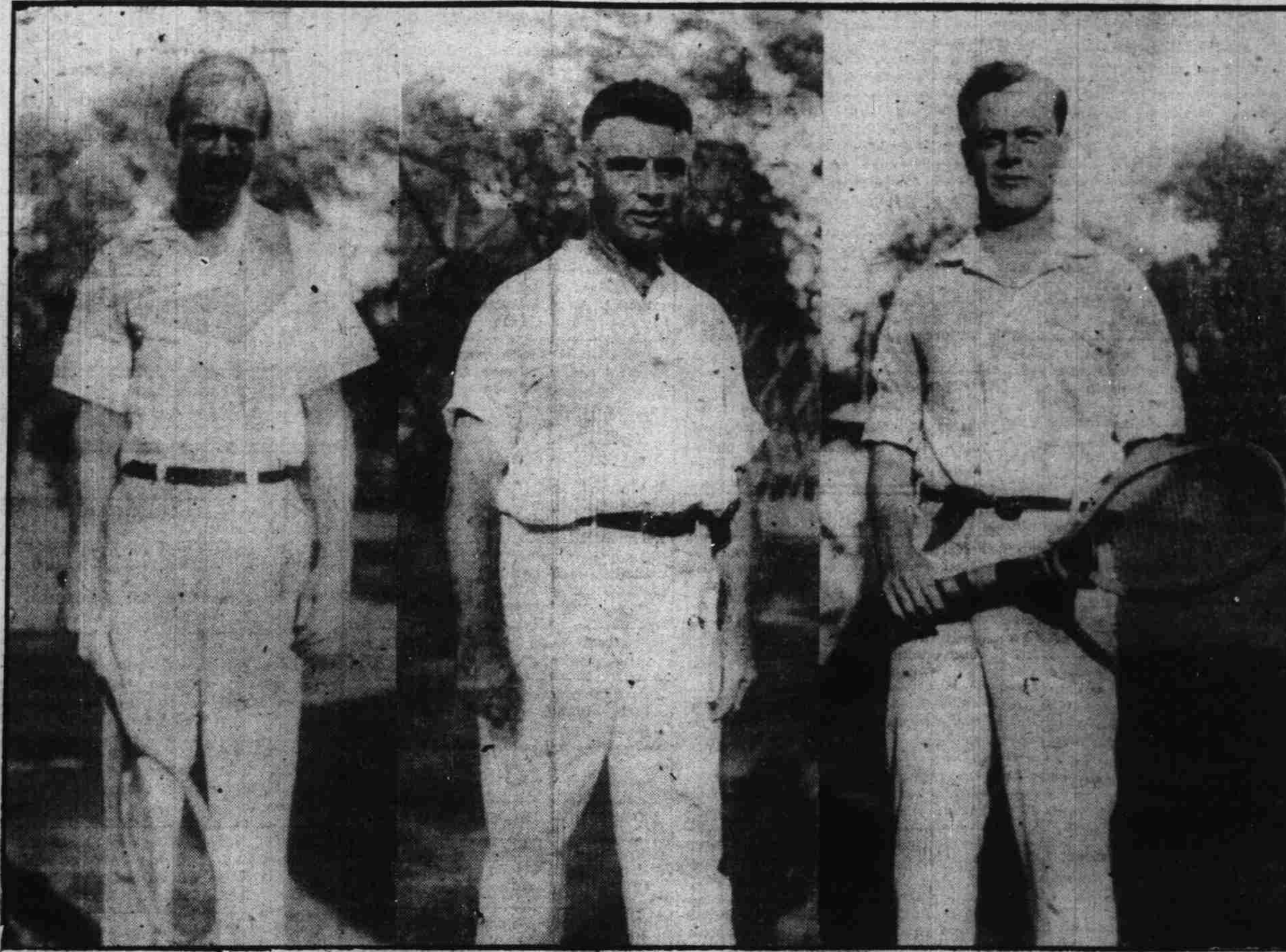
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TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS OPEN TODAY



THREE PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Left to right the players in the picture are A. L. Castle, the present champion; C. G. Bockus, president of the Hawaiian Lawn Tennis Association, and Alan Lowrey, captain-elect of the Harvard tennis team, who is expected to cut an important figure in the coming meeting.

J. A. C.'S ANNEX FIRST HALF OF SERIES BY EXTINGUISHING STARS

J. A. C. 6, Stars 4.

Well, the J. A. C.'s did it. Again they snatched victory from the grasp of B. Joy & Co., and with the game carried off the championship of the first half of the Oahu League series. As in the first game of the tie series a week ago, the Stars had the contest wrapped up and ready to take home, but the Japanese grabbed the package and made off with it at the last minute.

It was a good game to watch, not only because it contained about everything that makes baseball interesting to the fans, but because of the highly rivalry between the opposing teams, and the attempt at getting Barney Joy's goat that every member of the opposition, and many non-combatants in the stand and bleachers made. Close decisions, costly errors and clean-up hits kept the fans and players on their toes all the time, and gave a line of dope for future discussion that will last well into the second series.

The game was won and lost in the eighth, when the score stood 4 to 3 in favor of the Stars. The J. A. C.'s came to bat, and Markham was out to Winne, unassisted. Hampton hit safely to right, and Burns put one over the third baseman's head. Then Henry Walker waddled up to the plate and laced out a two-bagger to right, scoring Hampton. The crowd went wild and the Japanese supporters looked for Barney to aviate, but the big Hawaiian kept his head in good shape, and the best that Buckley could get was a weak pop to first. Tong Medeiros came up smiling, and the fans yelled to him to win his own game. He laid down a fast hopping bunt toward third, which Burns rushed in to field. He fumbled and the ball caromed off Kibbey, who had run over form short to back him up. Two runs came across, and the Stars' hopes of winning the first series twinkled out of sight.

The battle of the opposing pitchers was the real feature of the game, with Joy and his doings the main attraction. Everyone wanted to watch that alleged balk of his throwing to first, over which the Japanese raised such a howl last Sunday, but for the first few innings Barney didn't get much chance to throw to first, for the good reason that the runners who reached the initial corner were few and far between.

In the sticking department Barney starred, getting a two-bagger that brought Burns across the pen in the very first inning, the ball going to the deep right fence at the rate of a mile a minute. Next time up Joy pulled the unexpected by hitting to the left foul line for two sacks, and the third time up he got a home run. The umpire didn't see it that way though,

and sent Barney back to the bat, where he was retired second to first. The majority of the fans believed that the ball cleared the right field fence in fair territory, however, and that Joy was entitled to a homer. After that, Medeiros took good care to pass the Star skipper, although the latter raved round the plate and besought the J. A. C. sblaster to put one over so that he could comb it.

The Stars scored three in the third, and looked to have the game all their own way, but that ended their run getting.

In the third Buckley got a freak home run, on a hit to right that bounced under the right field bleachers, while Kentnor pawed the air trying to climb over the boards and retrieve it. One hit, a pass and a couple of errors accounted for two more runs in the sixth, and the fatal eighth finished the trick, as above related.

Medeiros pitched a heady game, but he wasn't particularly tight, and was prodigal with his passes, issuing no less than eight, two of which were intentional.

The score:

STARS.										
ABR	BH	SB	PO	A	E					
Miller, 2b	0	1	0	1	2	0				
Burns, 3b	0	1	0	0	1	1				
Sumner, rf	1	0	0	1	0	1				
Joy, p	1	2	0	0	2	1				
Kentnor, rf	0	0	1	0	0	0				
Hooper, c	0	0	0	0	0	0				
Fernandez, cf	1	0	1	0	0	0				
Kibbey, ss	0	1	0	0	3	1				
Schumacher, c	0	0	0	0	0	0				
Winne, 1b	0	1	0	1	1	0				
Totals	31	4	5	12	9	4				

J. A. C.										
ABR	BH	SB	PO	A	E					
Chillingworth, ss	3	1	0	0	3	7	0			
Kuall, 2b	4	1	0	4	5	1				
Markham, 3b	4	0	2	0	3	2				
Hampton, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0				
Burns, 1b	3	1	1	0	13	0				
Walker, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0				
Buckley, c	4	1	1	0	2	0				
Medeiros, p	3	0	0	0	1	0				
Yamashiro, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0				
Totals	31	6	7	6	27	17	1			

Score by innings:
Stars.....1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—4
Base hits.....1 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—5
J. A. C.....0 0 1 0 0 2 0 2—6
Base hits.....0 0 1 2 0 1 0 3—7
Summary—Home run, Buckley; two-base hits, Joy, 2; Walker; sacrifice hits, Hampton, Burns; sacrifice fly, Kentnor; left on bases, Stars 3, J. A. C. 6; first base on errors, Stars 1, J. A. C. 2; double play, Markham to Kuall; hit by pitched ball, Sumner, Medeiros; struck out by Medeiros 3, by Joy 8; bases on called balls, off Medeiros 7, Joy 2; wild pitch, Medeiros; balk, Medeiros; umpires, Bettencourt and Armstrong; scorer, Raposo; time of game, 1 hour 44 minutes.

HOW THEY STAND

The big league races are getting hotter every day. In the National League the Giants are beginning to lose, but they are so far ahead that they'll have time to get a bad slump out of their system with a big margin to spare. The Washington team is still the sensation of the American League, and the Boston speed-boats, although well in front, are scared. The standings of four leagues as of July 15 are as follows:

National League.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	58	19	.753
Chicago	47	28	.627
Pittsburgh	45	31	.592
Cincinnati	41	35	.539
Philadelphia	34	42	.447
St. Louis	35	49	.417
Brooklyn	30	48	.385
Boston	22	59	.272

American League.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	56	26	.683
Washington	50	33	.602
Philadelphia	46	35	.568
Chicago	44	35	.557
Cleveland	42	42	.500
Detroit	42	42	.500
New York	22	52	.293
St. Louis	22	56	.282

Coast League.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Vernon	59	29	.602
Oakland	55	41	.573
Los Angeles	52	44	.542
Portland	41	48	.461
San Francisco	40	56	.417
Sacramento	38	56	.404

Northwestern League.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Seattle	51	38	.572
Vancouver	49	40	.551
Spokane	49	41	.544
Portland	41	47	.466
Victoria	41	47	.466
Tacoma	36	55	.396

PORTUGUESE TAKE FIRST FROM ASAHS

The opening game between the Asahi and Portuguese wasn't much to look at, and had it been out to seven innings the crowd would have been better pleased. The latter team won out, but the Japanese players had several chances to carry off the honors, and failed only through poor judgment in running the bases.

The real feature of the game was the fielding of La Mere at third, during the warm-up stunts between innings. He pulled off several sensational stops that were better than anything shown in actual play.

One man was painfully injured and had to be carried from the field. This was Murakami, the catcher, who took chances in working behind the bat without a protector, and suffered in consequence.

The score by innings:

P. A. C.....1 0 1 0 1 0 2 1—6
Base hits.....1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1—3
Asahi.....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2
Base hits.....0 0 1 0 0 4 0 0—16

ISLAND TENNIS TITLES TO BE DECIDED THIS WEEK

TODAY'S SCHEDULE.
Beretania—4 p. m.: W. H. Hoogs Jr. vs. T. D. Collins; Captain Carey vs. C. G. Bockus. 4:30 p. m.: L. Withington vs. C. T. Littlejohn; H. M. von Holt vs. A. J. Lowrey.
Pacific—4:30: John Waterhouse vs. C. Menoch. 5:15: A. Marshall vs. A. L. Castle.
Neighborhood—4:30: W. A. Greenwell vs. L. M. Judd.

The annual championship tournament for the Hawaiian Lawn Tennis Association opens this afternoon, and throughout this week with the exception of Wednesday and Saturday, and during part of next week, play will continue in all five events usually carded. Drawings for the men's singles are all that have been made thus far, but in this event the luck of the draw has brought together some rattling good matches in the preliminary round. L. Withington and C. Littlejohn, who meet at 4:30 this afternoon at Beretania, should provide some red-hot tennis, and it's a toss-up which player will win out. W. H. Hoogs Jr. and T. D. Collins, who are carded to meet on the same courts at 4 o'clock, should also put up a good argument.

In the present tournament the foot-fault rule is to be strictly enforced, according to the management.

Bunts and Bounders

Medeiros walked his usual route—half way to the plate to receive the ball from the catcher, and then round to the side door of the plate.

Winne made a dandy stop of Burns' throw in the first.

Kuall collected a thousand Obaks in the fourth. His long fly to right hit squarely on Mr. Kelly's sign.

Buckley thought he was Hughey Jennings, and went through all the famous "Eh-Yah" motions.

If Medeiros would get over feeding Barney Joy those low straight ones, perhaps the big Hawaiian would quit knocking the ball out of the lot.

Medeiros thought Barney was trying to bean him in the fifth, when he got soaked with a pitched ball. What he said as he limped to first doesn't go down in the records.

Kibbey made a sensational scoop of Kuall's hot grounder in the seventh, and threw nicely to first. With a single exception, he played a good game for the Stars, and filled Reeves' shoes in style.

GAME ENDS IN SCRAP.

The ball game yesterday afternoon between the Eagles and Liberties ended in a battle royal, in the fourth inning.

DUKE'S WORK IS FEATURE OF RELAY

Hawaiian Lad Gave His Team-mates a Lead Others Couldn't Overcome

Duke Kahanamoku added more laurels to the big string he won at Stockholm by a marvellous performance in the first heat of the 800-meter race. Duke's splendid swimming gave the American team a safe lead that enabled it to win the event.

There were four men to a team, each swimming 800 meters. The Associated Press account of the race, which was swum July 3, says:

The first heat in the 800-meters swimming for teams was won by the United States in 10 minutes 25.5 seconds; Hungary was second in 10 minutes 34.45 seconds, and England third in ten minutes 39.5 seconds. America's win was due largely to the lead gained by the Hawaiian, Kahanamoku.

In spite of the enforced absence of Longboat, Australia entered a team composed of Hardwick, Healy, Chapman and Boardman and swam over in the second heat with Germany. Although they were not pressed the Australians covered the course in 10 minutes 14.25 seconds—twelve seconds less than the Americans.

The Marathon.
Outside of Kahanamoku's wonderful work, the winning of the classic marathon race by a South African is the feature of the dispatches that came to Honolulu by mail this morning. Of this run, the dispatch says:

STOCKHOLM, July 14.—Well, we were beaten, but by no means disgraced, in the marathon—the crowning event of the Olympic games. K. K. Arthur, the great South African runner, took the race with nearly two minutes to spare over his fellow countryman, C. W. Giltshaw, who was not quite a minute ahead of Gaston Strobino of Paterson, N. J., the first American to cross the line.

While our runners could not do better than third in the great race, it is worth noting that of the first fifteen men eight were Americans and two were Canadians. Ten Americans finished in the first 20.

It is also worthy of note that Strobino, the man who gave the United States her only point in the race, is another of the athletes who were not considered worthy of a place on the regular team, but whose friends raised a subscription to pay his expenses.

The Jersey lad ran a great race. In the last five miles he forged steadily to the front, and was pulling up rapidly on the leaders at the finish.

The race was a beautiful contest from start to finish. Great crowds lined the 25 miles of the course and the stadium was jammed to the limit. The weather was about the hottest of the meet, with the sun beating down upon the runners with pitiless severity. More than 70 athletes started, representing 18 nations.

The South Africans and Kohlmainer, the wonderful Finn, set the pace from the start, and it was nip and tuck between them for the honors. The pace was too hot for the Finn, who finally dropped out about the time that Strobino began his remarkable bid for first honors. The South Africans were well ahead, with the American contingent closing up. They lasted the distance, however, though McArthur was barely able to stagger across the line when he collapsed. He soon recovered, however, and was given an enthusiastic reception, as was Giltshaw, the only other South African in the race.

Strobino finished strong, sprinting the last 100 meters or so within the stadium, shaking hands with the Americans who crowded around him and walking off the field as though he were ready to go a few more miles if necessary.

Sockalexis, the Maine Indian, came in fourth, showing little signs of strain. Gallagher of Yale was No. 7.

The times as announced were: McArthur, 2 hours 36 minutes; Giltshaw, 2 hours 37 minutes 52 seconds; Strobino, 2 hours 38 minutes 42.25 seconds.

The Americans gave a death blow to the theory that the athletes of the United States are better at contests that require quickness and agility than in tests of endurance.

When Umpire M. Deas called an Eagle runner out for interfering with a thrown ball.

The game stood 9 to 8 in favor of the Liberties, and a runner tried to score from third. The Liberty catcher threw to the bag, and the runner poked out his elbow and deflected the throw. Deas called the man out, and the riot followed. The Eagles walked off the field and the game ended.

GOOD GOLF YESTERDAY.

James Greig and C. Grace turned in some fine cards in the monthly play for the president's trophy over the Country Club course yesterday, the former's 73 being low to date.

Greig reeled off a 39, 42, which, with his handicap of 5, gave him a net 73. Grace, with a handicap of 15, was only one stroke behind. It was a good day for play, and the links were crowded.

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